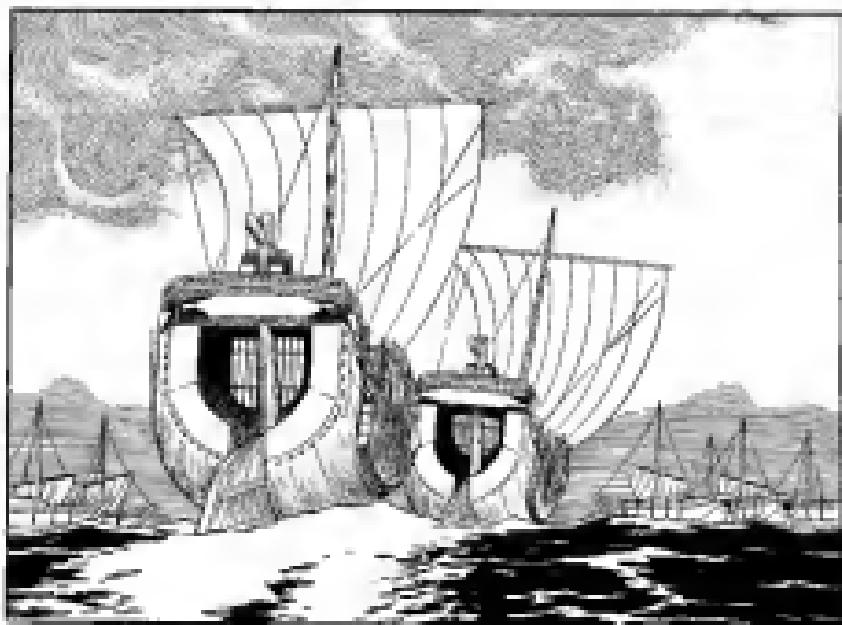
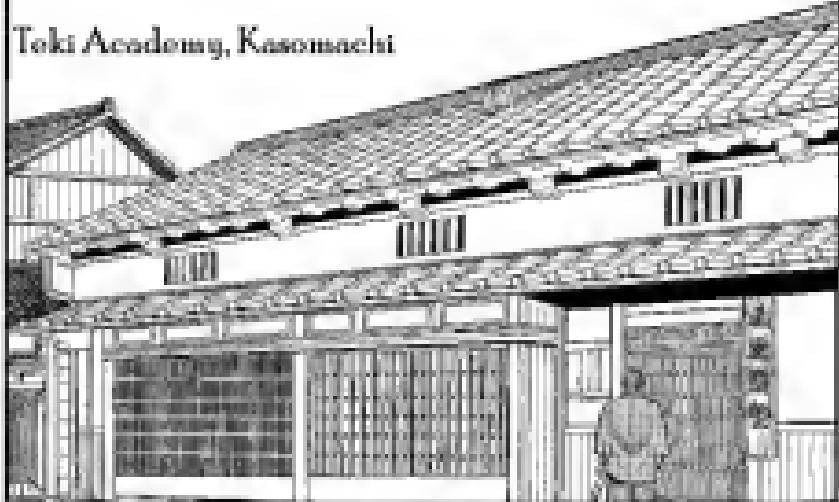


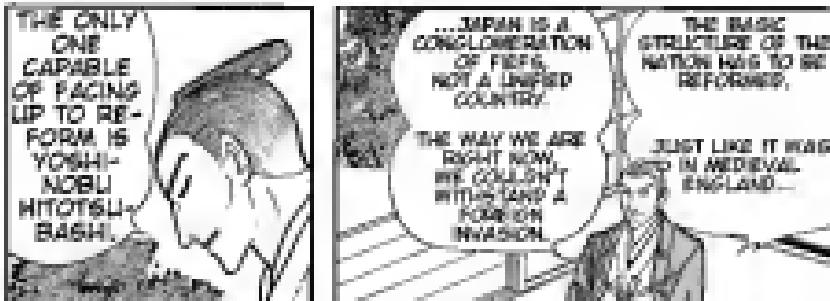
Chapter 23:
OKON OF THE SEVEN DISGUISES



Teki Academy, Kasomachi

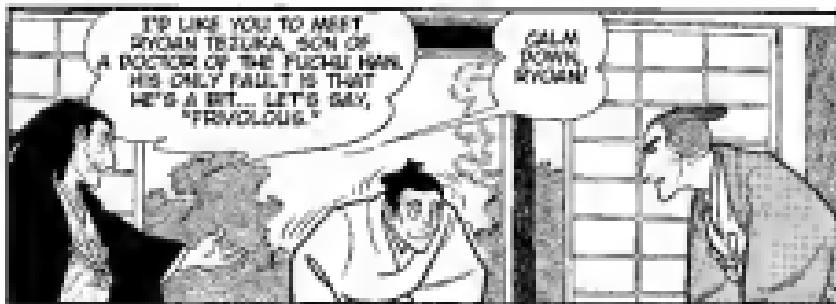


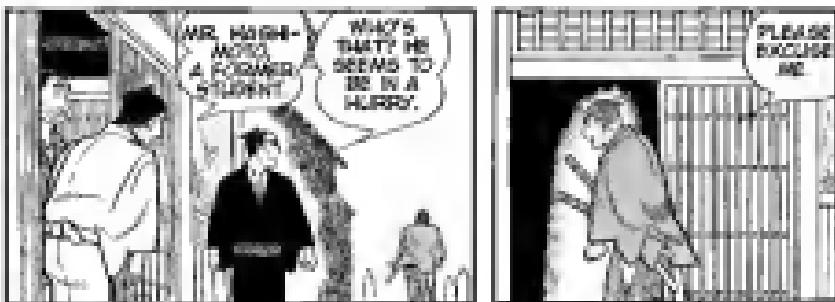










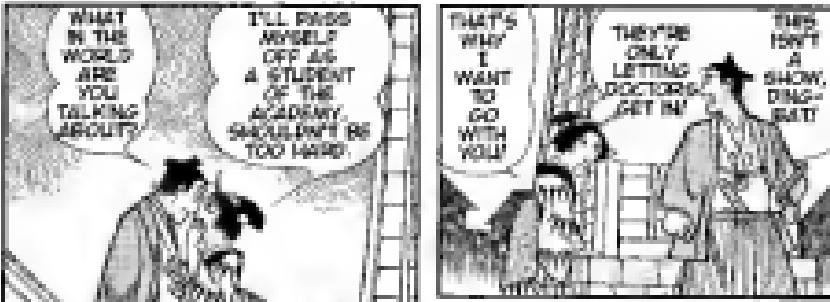


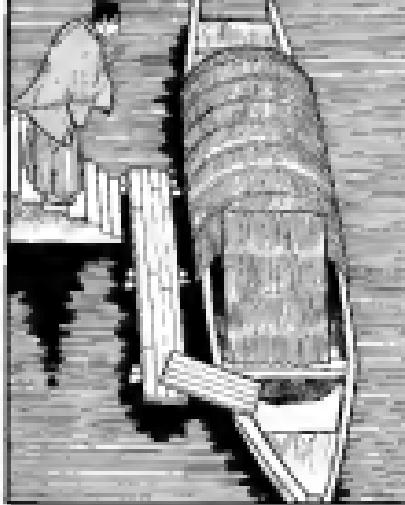
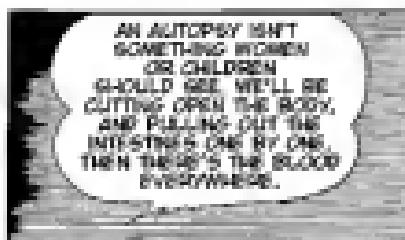






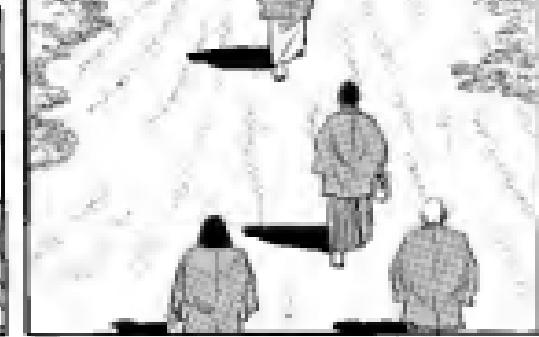
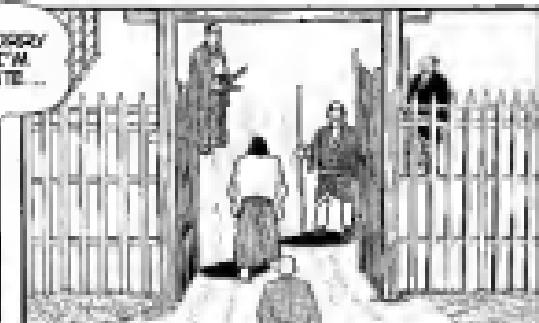
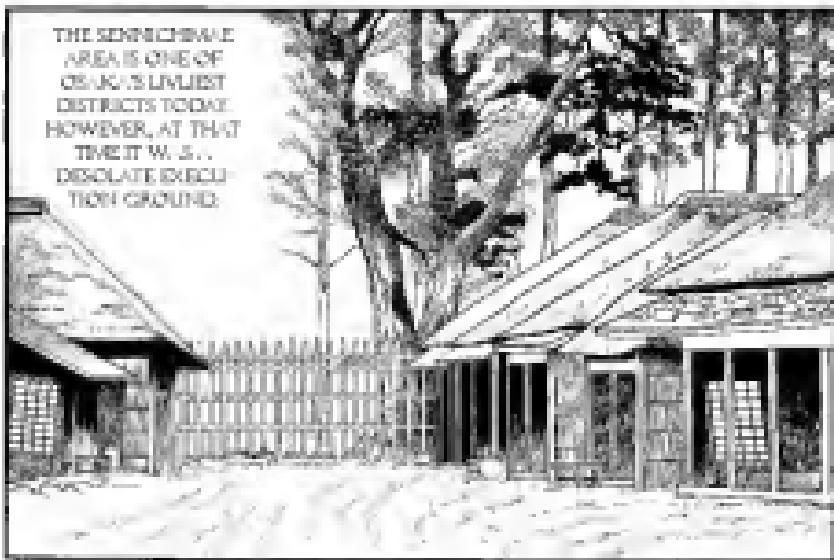


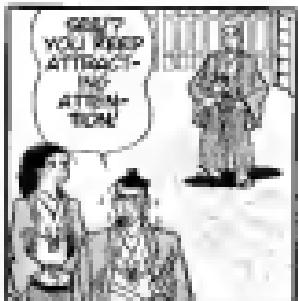




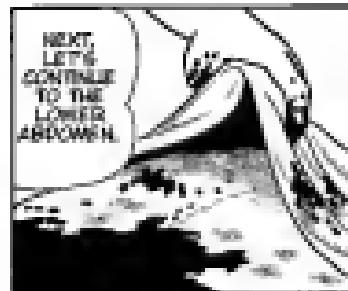
THERE, I
LOOK LIKE A
MEDICAL
STUDENT NOW,
DON'T I?

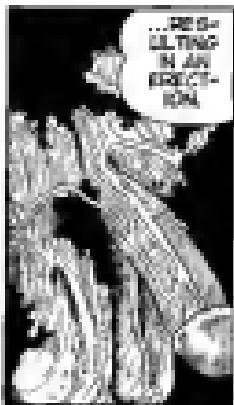
THE SENSOJI-MAE AREA IS ONE OF TOKYO'S LIVELIEST DISTRICTS TODAY. HOWEVER, AT THAT TIME IT WAS... DISOLATE EXECUTION GROUND.











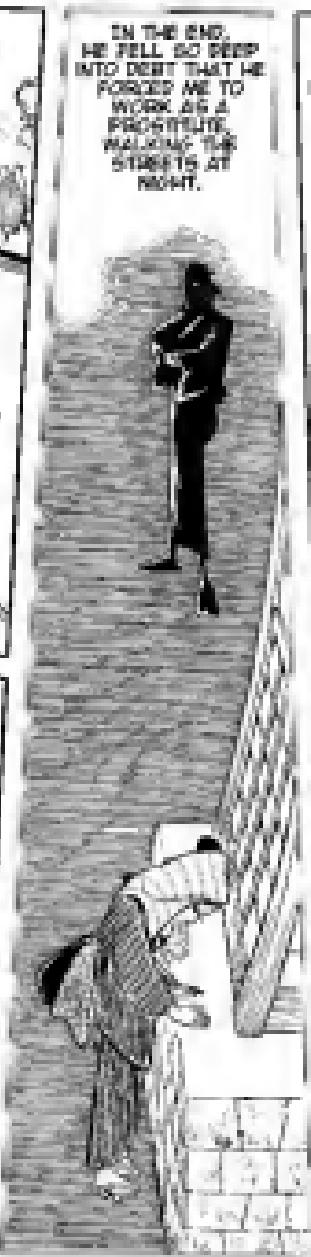




THEN ONCE MY BODY AND SOUL WERE TORN TO SHREDS, HE LIP AND LEFT ME WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WORD.



WITHOUT HIM I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO KEEP WORKING AS A PROSTITUTE.

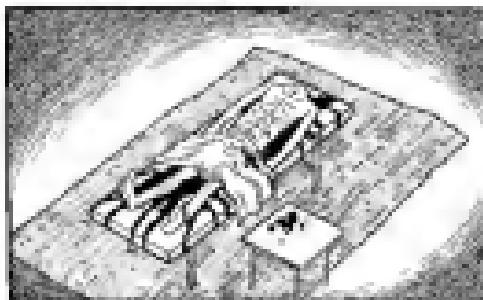


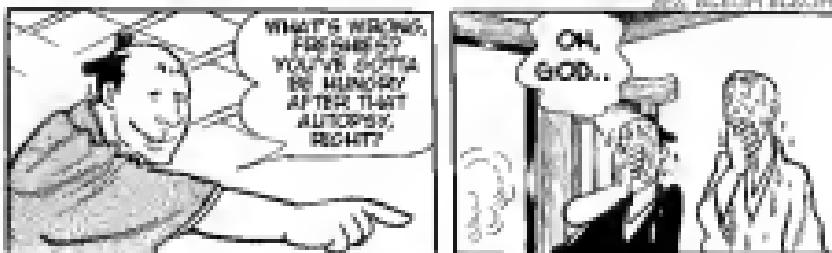
IN THE END, HE FELL SO DEEP INTO DEBT THAT HE FORCED ME TO WORK AS A PROSTITUTE, WALKING THE STREETS AT NIGHT.



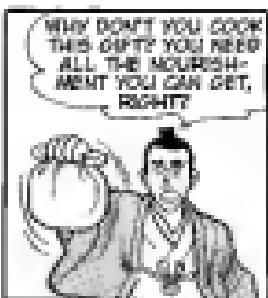
I ABANDONED HIM ON MY PARENT'S ORDERS, BUT HE WAS NOTHING BUT A PRUNK AND A GAMBLER. HE EVEN RUINED MY KIMONOS AND WOULD CONSTANTLY BEAT ME.

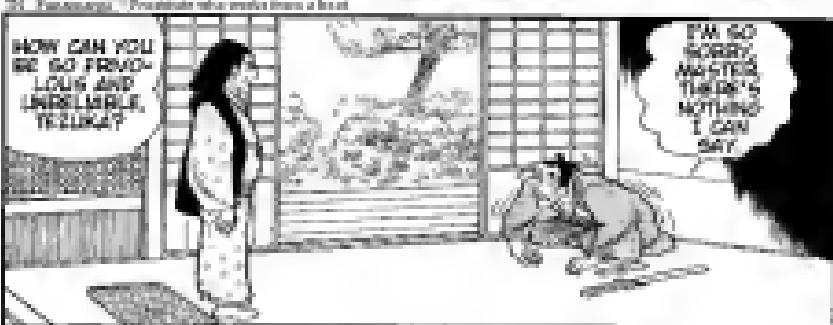






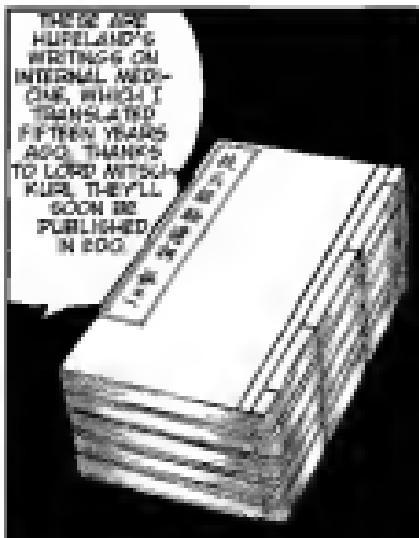












HUH?

